

Tink's True Talent



Book Nine

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Tink's True Talent



- Book Nine +

DISNEP PRESS New York



Illustrated by the Disney Storybook Artists Designed by Deborah Boone

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For information address Disney Press, 114 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10011-5690.

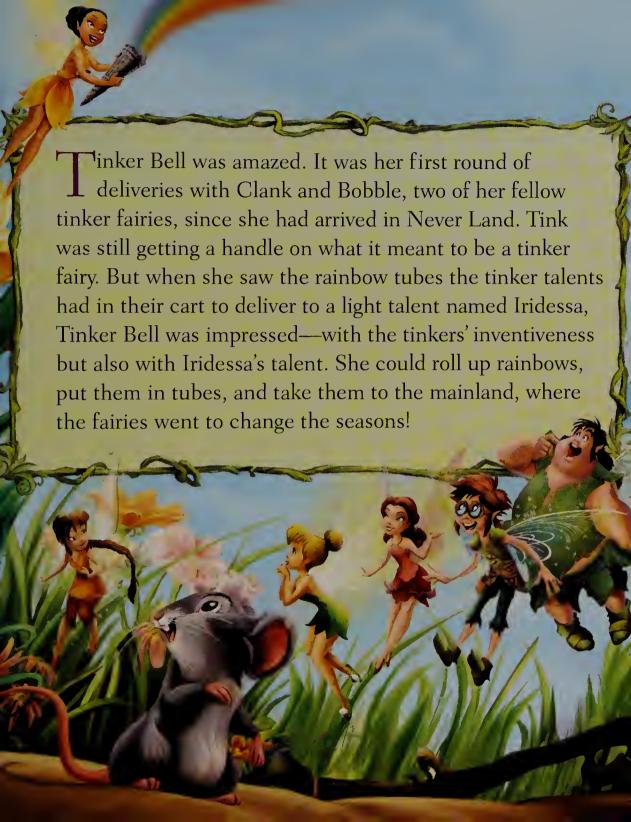
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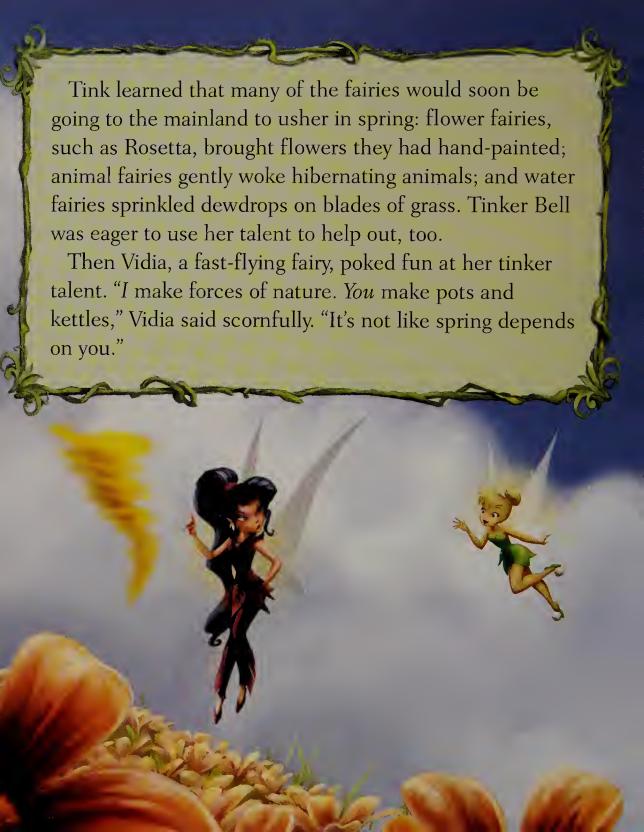
First Edition
1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number on file.

ISBN 978-1-4231-2924-0 F904-9088-1-10143

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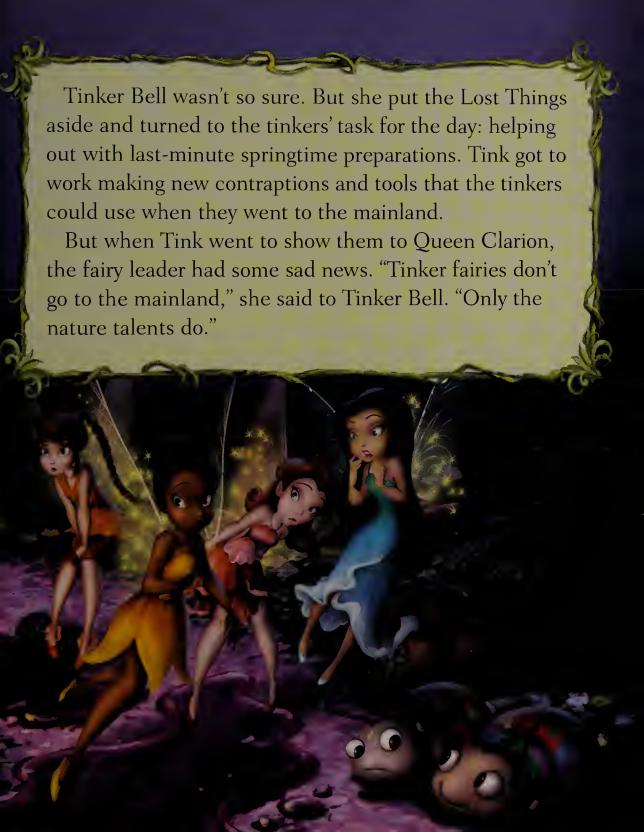


Tinker Bell wanted to prove Vidia wrong. She was sure she could show just how important tinkers were!

As Tink flew away, something shiny on the beach below caught her eye. She flew down to investigate and found a bunch of unusual objects buried in the sand. What were they? Tink wondered as she gathered them up. Maybe Clank and Bobble would know!

"Lost Things," explained Clank. "They wash up from time to time. Not much good for anything though."



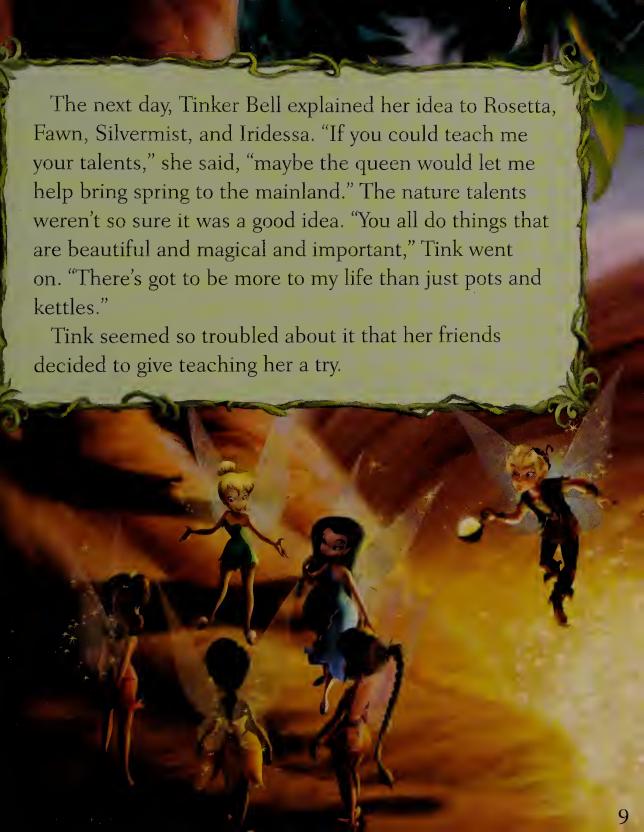


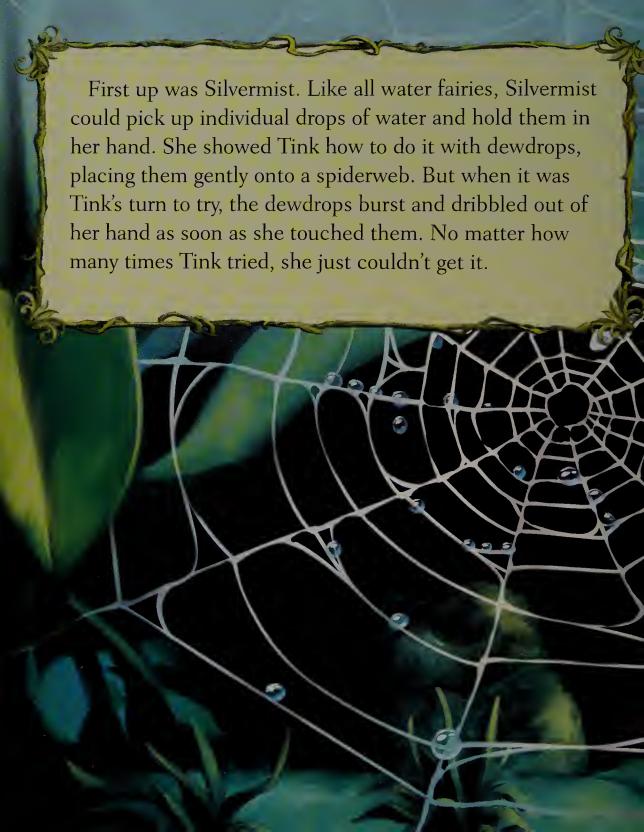
Tinker Bell felt so disappointed—and so left out. Why didn't tinker fairies get to go to the mainland?

Fairy Mary, who kept things running smoothly in Tinkers' Nook, didn't have much patience for Tink's doldrums. "The day you can magically make the flowers grow, or capture the rays of the sun, or teach a baby bird to fly, then you can go."

That gave Tink an idea! Maybe she could *learn* to do some of those things!

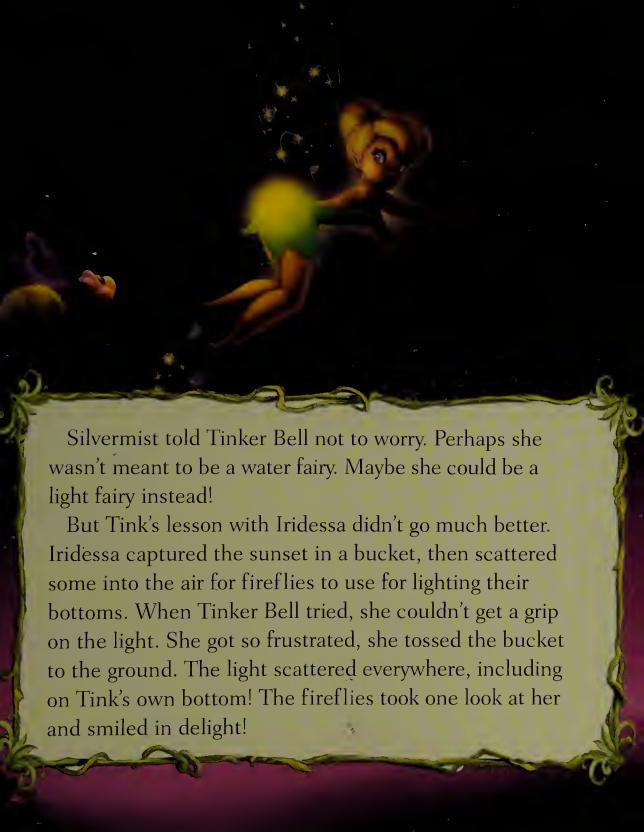








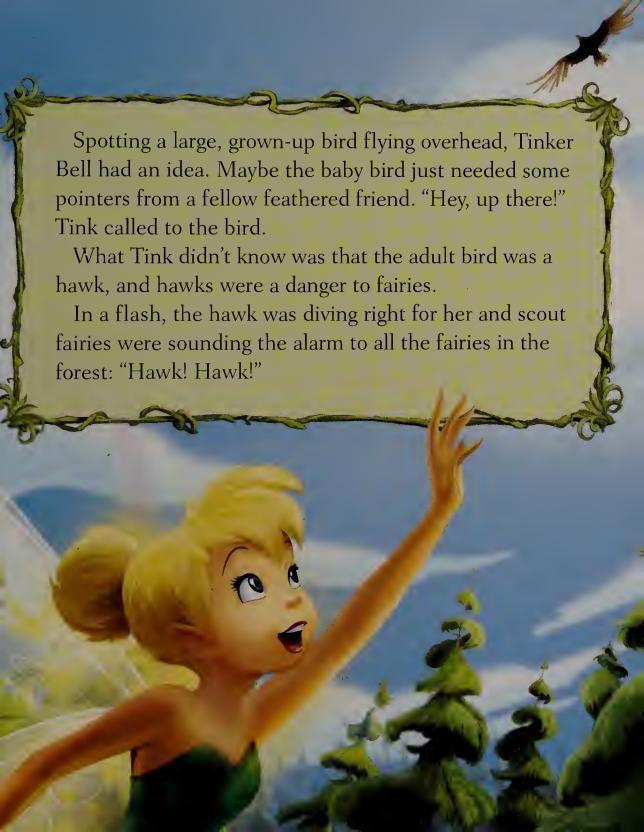






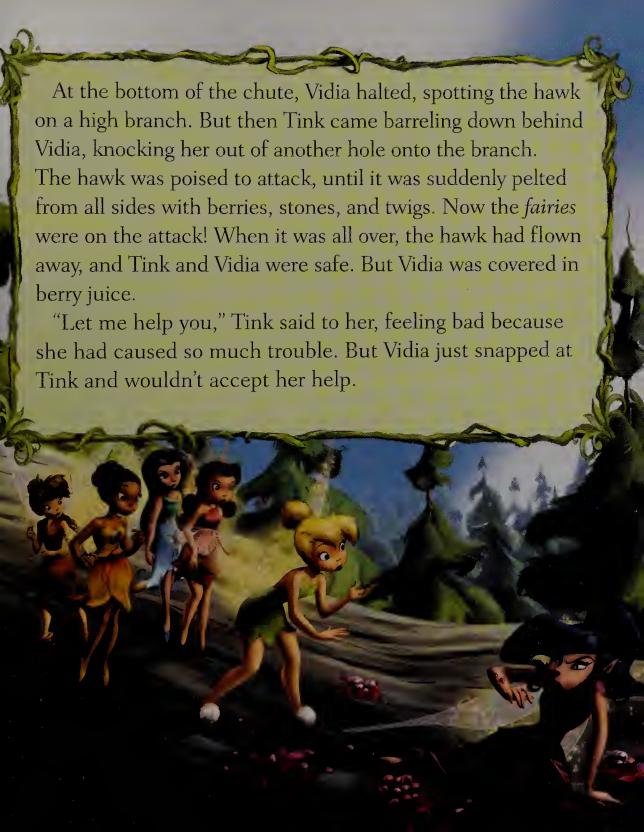
The next day, Tinker Bell met Fawn for her animal-talent lesson. "We're teaching baby birds how to fly," Fawn told Tink. For Fawn, it was a snap. One minute, she was just talking to a baby bird, explaining the basics of flight. Then, before Tink knew it, the bird was flying along behind Fawn!

Tinker Bell took one look at the terrified little bird she was helping and knew: it wasn't going to be that simple.



Tink dove for cover, zipping through a knothole in a tree. Unfortunately, Vidia was headed for the same knothole. "This is *my* hiding spot!" she screamed, tugging on Tink's wings. The hawk halted their dispute, just missing the fairies as it crashed into the tree trunk. Vidia dove into a hole in the tree and down a chute, with Tink close behind.

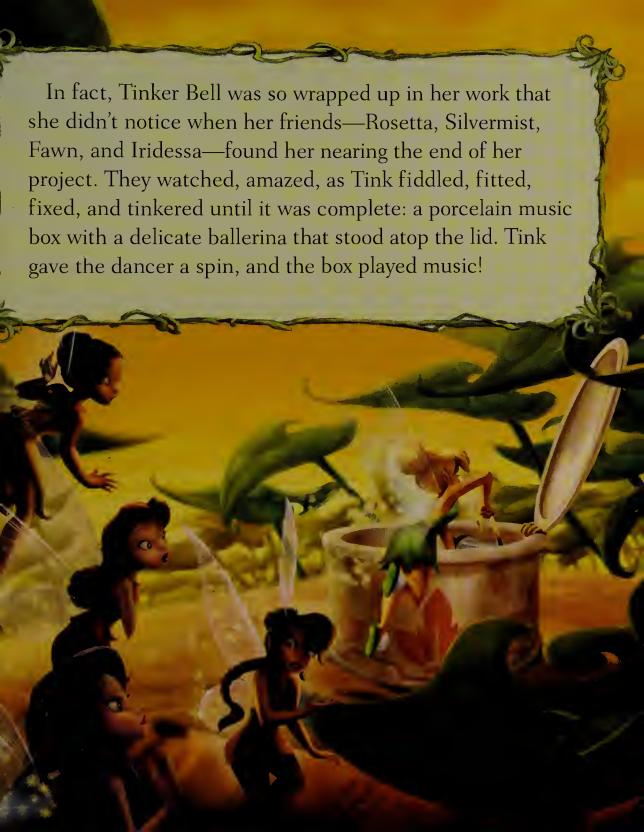




Tink felt terrible as she sat on the beach a little while later thinking about what had happened. It seemed that nothing she had tried since arriving in Never Land had worked out right—not the contraptions she'd made out of Lost Things, not learning to be a nature talent, nothing.

Tink tossed a pebble in frustration and—clunk! She followed the sound and found a porcelain box filled with springs and gears. And there were more Lost Things in the sand nearby! For the moment, Tinker Bell forgot all about everything else and lost herself in the challenge of fitting all the parts together.







The nature fairies came out of their hiding place to shower Tinker Bell with praise. It was the first time they—or anyone—had seen her unique tinkering talent in action.

"Isn't it what you really love?" Iridessa asked her.

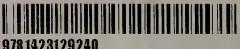
Tink couldn't help but be pleased that her friends appreciated her talent. And they were right: she *did* love tinkering, after all. But she also loved the idea of bringing spring to the mainland.

If only there was a way for a tinker talent to do both.





TCRN 070 140010004 0



978 1423129240 2016-01-22 15:44 22